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NO. 10

THE NORTHWEST.

L. L. ORWIG.

Terms—One Year, \$1.50 in Advance.
If not paid until expiration of six months, \$1.75;
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To Advertisers.—All advertisements must be handed in by Wednesday morning to insure insertion the same week.

Notes.—We respectfully ask the clergy as well as all others, in Henry county, to send us for publication in the Northwest, all the marriages and deaths which especially concern their notice.—Ed.

Facts! Facts!

What a great amount of meaning these five letters embrace. Facts make the Father of our Country the hero of truth. Facts have brought many a one to the gallows. Facts was our corner stone. We build our foundation on facts. Our success has been due mainly to facts. Whatever Saur has advertised has always been facts, and in order to increase his trade, if that is possible, he will always stick to truth, which is plain facts. And it is a matter of pleasure to purchasers to know that they can buy goods from a first-class house with the full knowledge that what they buy are as represented. Now, of course, Saur does not exactly mean of this fact, as this is as it should be, but nevertheless it is none the less true. Saur will warrant you at all times that he will give you your money's worth in exchange for your "honor," and he has always endeavored to sell goods in such a manner as to give not alone entire satisfaction, but to insure your future patronage. He always carries as complete a stock as it is in his power to procure. He never lags to get the best drugs, medicines and books, and in securing the latest novelties the season affords. And now that the Holidays are about upon us he has a most attractive stock of Books and Stationery, Christmas and New Year Cards, Albums, Diaries, School Books, Juvenile Books, and in fact everything in the book and stationery line, and many articles suitable for presents during the holiday season. A full line of Teacher's and Family Bibles at very low rates. Toilet and Fancy Articles in great profusion, and at such remarkably low prices that you will be astonished beyond measure upon learning them. Saur's Drug and Patent Medicine Department contains every known thing in the medical world, and whatever ailment you may have, a remedy can always be found at his store. Drugs and Medicines all pure and fresh, and nothing sold only as represented. Saur has for years been the King of Paints and Oils. In this department you can find the best brands of White Lead and Mixed and Colored Paints, among which is his celebrated Diamond White Lead. Oils of all kinds, and a stock of brushes surpassed by none. Brushes of every known description. The Wall Paper Department contains a selection of papers of the latest styles, and at very low prices, in fact so low that the poorest need not go without having their walls neatly and comfortably covered. A large stock of Window Shades, both paper and cloth, of the latest styles. There is nothing which makes a home feel and look more comfortable than nice neat wall paper upon the walls and ceiling and stylish window shades hung at the windows. Saur makes a special effort to keep a large stock of these goods on hand at all seasons of the year, so that his customers cannot fail to find what they wish, and he cordially invites an inspection of his goods, whether you wish to buy or not. You will find no one more ready and willing to wait upon customers than the "Little Dutchman" and his clerks. This is another fact which makes Saur's store so popular with the people. Remember, what is stated are all facts, now stop in Saur's Mammoth Drug and Book House and see them verified.

An Answer Wanted.

Can any one bring us a case of kidney or liver complaint that Electric Bitters will not speedily cure? We say they can not, as thousands of cases already permanently cured and who are daily recommending Electric Bitters, will give. Bright's disease, diabetes, weak back, or any urinary complaint quickly cured. They purify the blood, regulate the bowels, and act directly on the diseased parts. Every bottle guaranteed. For sale at 50c a bottle by J. C. Saur.

A STRANGE MEETING.

"Do not urge me Frank. It is of no use that you nor I are as yet in a situation to marry."
A pretty brunette of 15, with smooth, glowing cheeks, and the brightest of black eyes, said this to her lover, Frank Martin, a good looking young punier belonging to the sloop-of-war Lion, from which he had obtained leave of absence for a few weeks.
The two stood on the porch of a little cottage, in the seaport town where the girl resided with her aunt, and there, for the last half hour, Frank had been vainly trying to persuade the young lady to become his wife before he should have to go back to his ship.
"You speak very decidedly, Gertrude," he now remarked. "Have I been mistaken in thinking you loved me with your whole heart?"
"You know I do," she said reproachfully.

"Perhaps it is only in a half way fashion," he responded bitterly. "We have known each other for two years, and I am sure we are both old enough to marry."
"It is not our being so young that makes me object. It is our peculiar position."
"I think you are too practical," he said. "I would like a little more romance. Where two persons really love they are not apt to count the gold and silver that will go with it."
The pretty brunette smiled; but there were tears in her soft black eyes.
"It is for your sake," she said. "I could grieve me and make me wretched to see you struggling in vain to support me."
"My salary is enough to commence on. In time I may be promoted and get more."
"True; but is it not better to wait a few years until I am twenty-one? Then we will be sure."
"Of our exact position in a pecuniary sense."
That "pecuniary" grated on Frank's ears.

Hasty in his conclusions as young people are apt to be, it now occurred to him that Gertrude was of a cold, mercenary disposition, and that she could not love him as he would wish to be loved by the woman he should take for his wife.
"One of our Gertrude," he said firmly. "I am resolved not to wait three years. If you persist in refusing to be mine before I join my ship, you and I must part forever—that is, if you consent."
Gertrude had a spirit of her own. Her eyes flashed as she answered:
"I do refuse, but it is because I love you so well. Still if you are decided that we part forever—here her voice faltered a little—I absolve you from any promise you have made to me."
"It is well. Good-bye," he said.

And away he went, now feeling quite convinced that Gertrude's love for him was not very deep.

From that moment the young girl's happy, light-hearted laugh was seldom heard in the cottage.

She did not become either pale or thin, but her manner was more serious than ever before, and once or twice her aunt surprised her with tears in her eyes.

She questioned her, and Gertrude owned that she and Frank were parted, probably forever.

Months rolled on.
The young girl suffered deeply, but no complaint ever passed her lips.

"You want a change of scene, Gertrude," said her aunt, who was much attached to her niece. "We will go to Australia."

Gertrude smiled faintly. The speaker's son, John, an industrious man, had written that he was doing a thriving business there and had invited his mother and cousin to come over and pay him a visit. The girl knew that her aunt had always wished that she and John would take to each other.

She readily consented to go to Australia; and in due time the two were on their way aboard the ship Walrus.

The vessel had a good swift passage, and reached her destination in a few weeks.

John Williams, the son of Gertrude's aunt, having heard from the latter of his cousin's disagreement with her lover, did his best to please and win her, but all in vain.

Her absent manner when in his company betokened that she was always thinking of Frank Martin, the only man she could ever love.

After spending a year in Australia Gertrude signified her wish to return home.

Accordingly, she and her disappointed aunt sailed for England aboard the Wingfield, one of the best ships then in port.

The vessel experienced much bad weather, and one morning the captain found himself in the vicinity of the Australian islands, which were right under his lee, with a heavy gale driving his ship toward the rocks.

The ocean, foaming and roaring, and covered with flying spray, sent huge rolling waves against these rocks, so that at times they were almost hidden by the white sheets of water that flew up nearly to their summits.

It was a fearful sight to the occupants of that craft, which seemed doomed to strike upon those frowning rocky walls.

In such a gale the skipper could not steer the ship; neither could he keep her close enough to the wind to clear the dangerous masses, while to keep off would be to only hasten her destruction, as a line of breakers extended from the rocks in a semicircle some hundreds of fathoms in length.

Gertrude and her aunt were now on deck.
The latter, pale with terror, wrung her hands piteously, but her young companion appeared to be more calm.

"Oh, captain, is there no way to avoid those rocks?" cried the older lady.
"I am sorry to say my lady, there is none!" answered the skipper sadly.
"It's the bad weather that brought me to this!"
"Will there be no hope for us when we strike?"
But the captain did not like to answer this question, for he knew there would be scarcely a chance for anyone

to be saved when the ship should be hurled and shivered to fragments on the rocks.

He walked away to speak to his mate, who was now bending over the rail, peering intently through the mist that had obscured a long jutting promontory of the island to windward.

Forward and amidships stood the crew, silent and appalled, awaiting the dreaded moment of the shock which, it seemed, could not now be delayed more than a quarter of an hour, so close were the rocks to the vessel.

"We are doomed, Langford," said the skipper to the mate, who was still gazing to windward. "Nothing can save us now."
"Aye," answered Langford. "But, if I mistake not, there is a boat with someone in it making for us, from the way of that promontory yonder."

"You are right," answered the captain, after a brief survey. "What can he want at such a time?"
The boat—a good, strong one, containing the stalwart form of a young man—was headed diagonally, so that it struck the ship's side a few moments later. A rope had been thrown to the occupant, who now clambered aboard, revealing plainly the compact, broad-shouldered form and good-looking, sun-browned face of one familiar with the sea.

He cast a quick glance at him, and then looked ahead, ere he spoke to the captain.
"I have come to save your ship, sir," he then said.

"No living man can do that now, sir," replied the skipper.

"I can do it," answered the stranger as he quietly shook the spray from his brown hair.

Gertrude and her aunt, who had hitherto been screened from the young man's gaze by the cabin-house, behind which they stood, now bent forward to look at the new comer.

He, turning at the same moment, met the full gaze of the girl.
"Frank Martin," she cried.

"What Gertrude Wilson here?" he exclaimed, a gleam of pleasure for a moment lighting his blue eyes.

Then a look of sadness fell upon his face, and bowing slightly he turned away toward the captain.

"If, as you say, sir, you can save my craft, I think there is no time to lose. I put her in your hands," cried the skipper.

"Up helm! Square yards!" shouted Martin, in the voice of one accustomed to command.

He was promptly obeyed, and now, with added velocity, the craft was driven on toward the rocks.

Martin quietly waited until she was opposite a certain rock, when his second order came:
"Steady—steady as you go!"

It now seemed as if, in a few minutes, the ship must be hurled, crashing, on the rocks ahead.

But when she was within ten fathoms of it, Martin's ringing voice was again heard:
"Keep off, there, at the wheel!"

As the helmsman raised the wheel, the ship's bow pointed past the rock so that she now headed directly toward a foaming mass of water, not six fathoms off.

"Breakers!" roared the captain to the young man. "You are driving the ship straight upon them!"
And he bounded toward the wheel.

Martin, smiling, caught him by the arm.
"You will spoil all," he said, "wait!"

A few seconds after he spoke, the ship plunged through that foaming caldron of white water, which the skipper thought was the sure sign of breakers, but which proved to be merely a sort of whirlpool, and dashed safely on.

"Steady, man; steady at the wheel!" shouted Martin.

Swiftly the vessel, rushing past a high rock, glided into a bay, where she was sheltered from the gale.

"Now you can anchor," said Martin. The skipper gave the order, and the ship was soon lying snugly at anchor.

"You have saved us," cried the captain, gratefully, grasping the young man's hand.

"Aye, sir, because a residence of 18 months on this island has made me familiar with every nook and corner of it."

"Oh, Frank, and have you indeed been living here so long?" said a timid voice at his elbow, after the captain had walked forward.

He turned to see the tearful pleading eyes of Gertrude turned up towards his face.

She thought she read encouragement in his loving glance, and with a faint cry, she fell sobbing and weeping upon his breast.

time of my wedding should have been absolutely fixed, you can understand why, when you asked me to be your wife so long ago, and I wished to postpone our marriage, I did not explain matters to you as I am doing now. Your present poverty can make no difference to me, as we will have plenty to start with, which will insure us against want."

"Noble girl!" said Frank. "How I blame myself for having so misunderstood you—for having imputed mercenary motives to so perfect a character. It is a lesson to me to never again form hasty conclusions."

In due time the lovers arrived home and were married.

Assisted by his wife, Frank engaged in a mercantile business, which now yields him a good income.

THE CROPS.

Interesting Report by the "Farmers' Review."

CHICAGO, April 25.—The Farmers' Review will to-morrow print the following crop report, based on returns from correspondents up to last night:

The weather has been exceptionally favorable during the past ten days for spring wheat seeding and has been improved, to the utmost in Wisconsin, Iowa, Nebraska, Minnesota and Dakota. Fully from one-half to two-thirds of the entire acreage in Dakota and Minnesota has already been seeded, and under conditions which could hardly have been excelled. Seeding is progressing favorably in Wisconsin and Iowa, but in Nebraska complaint of wet weather still continues, and considerable land which would otherwise have been devoted to wheat has gone to flax and oats. While the reports are not yet complete, the indications for a slightly decreased acreage in Wisconsin and Minnesota are reported.

The reports from the winter wheat States show little variation from those of the preceding two weeks. The Kansas bulletins do not indicate any improvement. The outlook at the best is that the yield will not exceed one-third to one-half of an average crop. In Dickinson and other counties the failure is almost total and the fields have been plowed under and devoted to oats and other grain.

The reports from Michigan also show very little or no improvement. The prospects are for from 65 to 85 per cent. of an average crop in the different counties. Reports of damage from the Hessian fly come from three Michigan counties and from Boone county in Indiana, but the injury reported thus far is not serious. The generality of the reports from Indiana and Ohio are very favorable, while the reports from Missouri and Tennessee continue very flattering. The weather of the past two weeks proving extremely favorable. With the exception of one county in Kentucky (Johnson) where there is the promise of not exceeding half a crop, the returns continue very favorable.

HAZE'S YOUR GHOST STORY.

Two tramps and two prisoners had a great scare from a genuine (?) ghost in the station house at Circleville, Ohio, a few nights ago. Jason Chase, a notorious character, and a tramp, were confined in a cell under the Mayor's office, on the night in question, when, at about nine o'clock, the loungers about the City Building were all startled by shrieks coming from some one as if in great terror. Hastening to the cell, the officers found the two inmates very much excited, who declared they had seen a ghost. The officers paid no attention to what they said, thinking it was only an emanation from a diseased brain, but Cornelius Porter (colored) just brought in an inebriated state, and another tramp who wanted lodging, were ushered into the cell to quiet the fears of the terrified inmates. They had been in there but a short time when the station-house resounded with cries and shrieks from all four, who asked to be put another cell. The colored man fell on his knees, and trembling like a leaf, begged Marshal Rudal so piteously to be put in another cell that their request was complied with, for fear that something serious might befall the negro.

The ghost, as described by them, was the appearance of a man dressed in white, who appeared in one corner of the room, and as suddenly disappeared again. Some years ago a man committed suicide in this same cell, and superstitious people say that troubled spirits are wont to visit the earth again, and account for this strange phenomenon in that way.

Things We Think We Know.

"I notice that some of the newspapers are making no end of fun of a Harvard graduate who could not tell his discovered America," said Bob Burdette.

"Oh, well, my son, that is one of the things you did not learn in college. I am like the Harvard graduate, I do not know who discovered America. If you know or think you know a man who does know, I wish you would tell me. I would give some money to learn just that much. I am always way down in the spelling class. I can not spell Shakespeare as Shakespeare himself spelled it. I wish you would tell me the proper way to spell that great man's name. I do not know why there are so many gray horses and no gray colts. I do not know whether the egg began with the hen or the hen started the egg. I can't understand why we can't find the North pole when we know where it is. I don't know why a matinee should come in the afternoon. I don't know why a man wears buttons on the tail of his coat. I can't see what earthly use an elephant's tail is to him. I don't understand why people in town are always in a hurry to go to the country, and people in the country are crazy to come to town. Why don't they change places at once and be done with it. I do wish I could somewhere hear of a wise man, who would devote a few hours every century to teach me a few simple things that everybody ought to know, and that everybody, except myself, seems to know."

Rich, Prairie Midge, and Sentences of every kind cured in 30 Minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. Use no more. This never fails. Sold by D. J. Humphrey, Drugist, Napoleon, Wis.

THE PRESIDENT'S PLAN.

For Permanently Settling the Labor Troubles.

Message Suggesting a Commission instead of Temporary Arbitration.

WASHINGTON, April 25.—President Cleveland yesterday sent a message to Congress on the labor troubles, which he regards as a matter of most serious import. In his message he says: "The discontent of the employed is due in a large degree to the grasping and unrelenting exactions of employers and the alleged discrimination in favor of capital as an object of governmental attention. It must also be connected that the laboring men are not always careful to avoid causeless and unjustifiable disturbances. Though the importance of a better accord between these interests is apparent, it must be borne in mind that any effort in that direction by the Federal government must be greatly limited by constitutional restrictions. There are many grievances which legislation by Congress cannot redress, and many conditions which cannot be such means be reformed. I am satisfied, however, that something may be done, under federal authority to prevent the disturbances which so often arise from disputes between employers and the employed, and which at times seriously threaten the business interests of the country, and in my opinion the proper theory on which to proceed is that of settling these difficulties. But I suggest that instead of arbitrators chosen in the heat of conflicting claims, and after each dispute shall arise, there be created a commission of labor, consisting of three members, who shall be regular officers of the government, charged among other duties with the consideration and settlement, when possible, of all controversies between labor and capital. A commission thus organized would have the advantage of being a stable body, and its members, as they gained in experience, would constantly improve in their ability to deal intelligently with questions which might be submitted to them. If arbitrators are chosen for temporary service as each dispute arises, experience and familiarity with much that is involved in the question, will be lacking, extreme partisanship and bias will be the qualifications sought on either side, and frequent complaints of unfairness will be inevitable. The imposition upon a Federal court of a duty so foreign to the judicial function as the selection of arbitrators in such cases is at least of doubtful propriety. The establishment by Federal authority of such a bureau would be a just and sensible recognition of the value of labor and of its right to be represented in the department of the government.

"So far as is conciliatory offices shall have relation to disturbances which interfere with transit and commerce between States, its existence would be justified under provisions of the Constitution which gives to Congress the power to regulate commerce with foreign nations and among the several States; and in the frequent disputes between the laboring men and their employers, of less extent, and the consequences of which are confined within State limits, and threaten domestic violence, interposition of such a commission might be tendered, upon the application of the Legislature or Executive of a State, under the constitutional provisions which require the general government to 'protect' each State 'against domestic violence.' If such a commission were fairly organized the risk of loss of popular support and sympathy resulting from a refusal to submit to so peaceful an instrumentality would constrain both parties to such disputes to invoke its interference and abide by its decision. There would also be a good reason to hope that the very existence of such an agency would invite application to it for advice and counsel, frequently resulting in the avoidance of contention and misunderstanding. If the usefulness of such commission is doubtful because it might lack the power to enforce its decisions, much encouragement is derived from the conceded good that has been accomplished by the railroad commissions which have been organized in many of the States, which, having little more than advisory power, have exerted a most salutary influence in the settlement of disputes between conflicting interests.

"In July, 1884, by a law of Congress, a bureau of labor was established and placed in charge of a commissioner of labor, who is required to 'collect information on the subject of labor, its relations with capital, the hours of labor, and the earnings of laboring men and women, and the means of promoting their material, social, intellectual and moral prosperity.' The commission which I suggest could easily be organized by addition of two more commissioners, and by supplementing the duties now imposed upon it by such other powers and functions as would permit the commissioners to act as arbitrators when necessary, between labor and capital, under such limitations and on such occasions as should be deemed proper and useful. Power should also be distinctly conferred upon this bureau to investigate the causes of all disputes as they occur, whether submitted for arbitration or not, so that information may always be at hand to aid legislation on the subject when necessary and desirable.

Beautiful Your Home.

Finish the walls and ceilings with Alabastine. You can do it; inexpensive; try it. White and twelve tints. Cheaper and better than paint, kalsomine or paper. Disinfects and prevents diseases. Beautiful sample card free. By druggists, hardware and paint dealers. \$3.50 given away. ALABASTINE CO., Grand Rapids, Mich. mol-2m

An Indiana farmer finds that it is an advantage to mix light grass seed with moist sawdust before sowing. He says the grass seed adheres to the sawdust and enables the sower to spread it evenly. He uses about three bushels of sawdust to one of grass seed.

The city of Lima has a bonded indebtedness of \$315,000, and the total county township and city indebtedness of Allen county is \$500,457.

If you are a farmer, think twice before you sell the homestead to engage in other business. You may succeed, but the chances are that before the year is out you will wish you were back on the farm.

Dr. Gross, physician at St. Vincent's Hospital, Baltimore, Md., considers Red Star Cough Cure perfectly harmless, being purely vegetable and entirely free from opiates, poisons, and other narcotics. Other professionals also endorse it as prompt, safe, and sure. Price, twenty-five cents a bottle.

The evaporation and lassitude of spring time are indications of the sluggish action of the blood, overloaded with carbonates accumulated by the use of heating food in winter. This condition may be remedied by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the best blood purifier known.

The following pretty story is told of a bright little girl who took a walk with her father one night and was much impressed by the brilliancy of that part of the sky where Orion stands in his glory. "Father," said she, "it was just thinking if the wrong side of heaven is so glorious, what must the right side be?"

It is to be hoped that the boycott is declining, and we believe it is. As a weapon its value is relative merely, and its advantage declines exactly as its application extends. It being a weapon that every one can use, when every one begins to use it people are relatively as strong without as with it. The rage for it has relatively led great numbers to prefer boycott goods, just owing to the feeling of hostility it has created. It is a kind of war, and like war, only useful in extreme cases. Blacklisting by employers is a sort of it that has been developed by its use by the employed classes. It all ought to go.—Pittsburg Post.

A turtle story with more than an over powering odor of fish came from Mount Vernon, Ill., August 25, 1882. Wm. Garvin and his son, Lambert Garvin, caught a mud-turtle near Todd's Point, on the Okaw River. In spirit they cut their initials, "W. G." and "L. G." upon its back, and then consigned the animal to the river. In 1872, thirty years later, T. J. Yorkley captured the same turtle, and added "T. J." to the inscription. Stranger still, a few days ago it was again captured by the same man. "Grover Cleveland" was cut in its tough canopy, and again thrown into the river.

ONCE MORE THEY STRIKE.

The Missouri Pacific at Atchison Disabled.

ATCHISON, Kan., April 23.—The strikers this afternoon took forcible possession of the Missouri Pacific yards, driving out all the men who had gone to work since the strike began six weeks ago. The strikers organized in the yards and marched to the shops, where the workers went out with little protest, bloodshed being thus averted. The fires in the shops were drawn, and a guard appointed to prevent any new men returning to work.

A Wild Man From Seneca County, O. The Jeannette (Louisiana) Item, of April 10th inst., contains an account of a "wild man," who, since the year 1880, has been living near the borders of Lake Chicot, in that State. He is described as a horrible looking creature, with a shaggy beard to his waist and hair long and inextricably matted. He says that his name is John Miller, and that he was born and reared in Seneca county, Ohio, near Tiffin. At the age of 18, he says, he went with a gold hunting expedition to Colorado, and drove an ox team across the plains. He remembers nothing about his age, but he believed to be 40 or more. He is suffering now from disease, has ceased to be wild, and has surrendered to a boy. Does any one in Seneca county remember John Miller?

A Big Thing.

(Friday Courier.) Messrs. E. P. Jones, of this city, and J. W. Smith, of Pontiac, Mich., have entered into a conditional agreement to use the Findlay Novelty works and the well on the lot, for the manufacture of aluminum. Aluminum is a valuable metal obtained from certain clays by different processes. Mr. Smith claims to have a process which greatly reduces the cost of production. It is a hard, light, white metal, valuable in taking the place of silver in the manufacture of a large variety of articles, and is used as an alloy with many other metals. The present value of the metal is about \$10 per pound, but it being lighter than silver it will go about one-fourth farther for manufacturing purposes. Clay very rich in aluminum is found in West Virginia, and if arrangements are completed it will be brought here from that State.

Luxury on Wheels.

Under this heading the St. Louis Republican of April 14th, says: "Two new chair cars and the beautiful sleeper 'New Zealand' of the Wabash line were pulled into the Union Depot last night for the first time. The New Zealand which was built at the Pullman shops for the New York Central Sleeping Car Co., is one of the most gorgeously fitted up cars in the country, and the first of five similar ones ordered for the Wabash Line between St. Louis, Boston and New York. It is finished in white oak and French plate glass. The seats have a luxurious hand-rear, and are a vast improvement on the old style of low backs. The paneling is rich and artistic, and the berths all have electric bells and other conveniences. The Globe-Democrat of the same date, says:

"In addition to the new sleepers, the Wabash has added several new chair cars of the latest design and workmanship, which are intended for the St. Louis and Chicago trains. The coaches are highly finished, carpeted with Brussels, the chairs being covered with red plush. All modern appliances are incorporated in the cars, and they are unexcelled by those of any other line. They are from the Wabash shops at Decatur and Peoria, and are free to passengers."